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Hymns with Tunes

— to accompany —

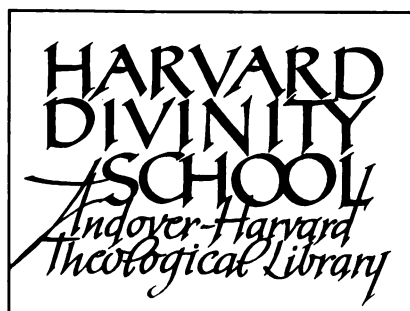
Hymns and Prayers for the
use of the Army and Navy

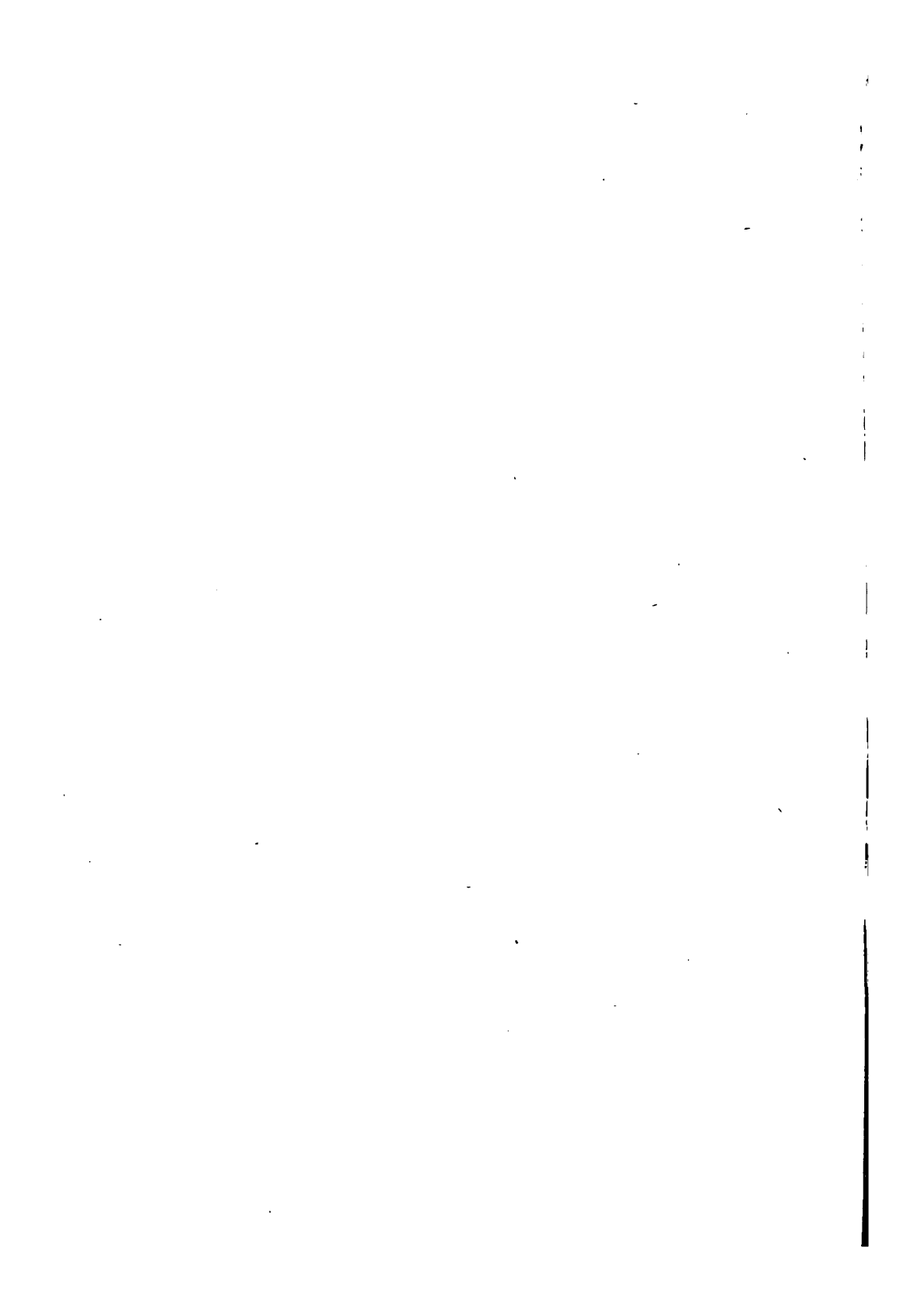
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HYMNS WITH TUNES

TO ACCOMPANY

HYMNS AND PRAYERS FOR THE USE
— OF THE ARMY AND NAVY



BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS

1917

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FOREWORD

THIS collection of tunes is intended to accompany HYMNS AND PRAYERS FOR THE USE OF THE ARMY AND NAVY, and can be secured from Houghton, Mifflin Company, Boston, the publishers of that book.

Tunes taken from the Hutchins' Hymnal are used by the permission of Dr. Hutchins.

BOSTON, July 20, 1917.

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mf $\text{♩} = 92.$ A - bid with me: fast falls the e - ven - tide;

mf

p The dark - ness deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bid:

p

When oth - er help - ers fail, and com - forts flee,

cr Help of the help - less, *p* O a - bid with me. A - MEN.

cr

p 2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away,
Change and decay in all around I see;
mf O Thou who changest not, (*p*) abide with me.

f 3 I need Thy presence every passing hour;
cr What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be?
f Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, (*p*) abide with me.

f 4 I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless:
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

f All hail the power of Je - sus' Name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall;
f Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all;
cr Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all. AMEN.

mf 2 Hail Him, the Heir of David's line,
 Whom David, Lord did call;
 The God incarnate, Man divine!
f And crown Him Lord of all!

p 3 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
 The wormwood and the gall,
cr Go, spread your trophies at His feet,
f And crown Him Lord of all!

ff 4 Let every kindred, every tribe,
 Before Him prostrate fall!
 To Him all majesty ascribe,
 And crown Him Lord of all!

mf
 ♩ = 76. Bread of the world, in mer - cy bro - ken, Wine of the soul, in mer - cy shed,
mf

cr
 By Whom the words of life were spo - ken, And in Whose death our sins are dead; A - MEN.

p 2 Look on the heart by sorrow broken,
 Look on the tears by sinners shed;
cr And be Thy feast to us the token
 That by Thy grace our souls are fed.

f = 92. Come, Thou Al - migh - ty King, Help us Thy Name to sing,

Help us to praise! Fa - ther all glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic -

to - ri - ous, Come and reign o - ver us, An - cient of days! A - MEN.

f 2 Come, Thou Incarnate Word,
Gird on Thy mighty sword;
Our prayer attend!
Come, and Thy people bless;
Come, give Thy word success;
'Stablish Thy righteousness,
Saviour and Friend!

p 3 Come, Holy Comforter,
Thy sacred witness bear,
In this glad hour!
cr Thou, Who almighty art,
Now rule in every heart,
And ne'er from us depart,
Spirit of power!

f 4 To Thee, great One in Three,
The highest praises be,
Hence evermore;
Thy sovereign majesty
May we in glory see,
And to eternity
Love and adore.

mf 84. E - ter - nal Fa - ther! strong to save, Whose arm hath bound the
mf
rest - less wave, Who bidd'st the might - y o - cean deep Its
own ap - point - ed llim - its keep: *p* O hear us when we
cry to Thee, *dim* For those in per - il on the sea. A - MEN.

mf 2 O Christ! Whose voice the waters heard

p And hushed their raging at Thy word,

cr Who walked'st on the foaming deep,

p And calm amidst its rage didst sleep;

O hear us when (*cr*) we cry to Thee

p For those in peril on the sea!

mf 3 Most Holy Spirit! Who didst brood

Upon the chaos dark and rude,

And bid its angry tumult cease,

And give, for wild confusion, (*p*) peace;

p O hear us when (*cr*) we cry to Thee

p For those in peril on the sea!

mf 4 O Trinity of love and power!

Our brethren shield in danger's hour:

From rock and tempest, fire and foe,

Protect them wheresoe'er they go;


cr Thus evermore shall rise to Thee

f Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.



mf ♩ = 100. Fight the good fight with all thy might, Christ is thy strength, and Christ thy right;

mf Lay hold on life, and it shall be Thy joy and crown e - ter - nal - ly. A-MEN.


mf 2 Run the straight race thro' God's good ^{grace,} Trust, and thy trusting soul shall ^{prove}
 Lift up thine eyes, and seek His face; *cr* Christ is its life, and Christ its love.
 Life with its way before us lies,
cr Christ is the path, and Christ the prize. *mf* 4 Faint not nor fear, His arms are near;
 He changeth not, and thou art dear;
mf 3 Cast care aside, lean on thy Guide; *cr* Only believe, and thou shalt see
 His boundless mercy will provide; That Christ is all in all to thee.



1. Fling out the bau-ner! let it float Skyward and seaward, high and wide;
 2. Fling out the ban-ner! an-gels bend In anx-ious si-lence o'er the sign;
 3. Fling out the ban-ner! hea-then lands Shall see from far the glo-rious sight,
 4. Fling out the ban-ner! sin-sick souls That sink and per-ish in the strife,

The sun that lights its shin-ing folds, The cross on which the Saviour died.
 And vain-ly seek to com-pre-hend The won-der of the love di-vine.
 And nations, crowding to be born, Baptize their spir-its in its light.
 Shall touch in faith its radiant hem, And spring im-mor-tal in-to life. *A-men.*



5 Fling out the banner! let it float
 Skyward and seaward, high and wide,
 Our glory, only in the cross;
 Our only hope, the Crucified!

6 Fling out the banner! wide and high,
 Seaward and skyward, let it shine.
 Nor skill, nor might, nor merit ours;
 We conquer only in that sign.

Musical score for "Te Deum" by J. S. Bach. The score is written for a vocal part (Soprano) and a basso continuo part. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The lyrics are in English and are as follows:

=104. For all the Saints, who from their la-bours rest, Who Thee by
 faith be-fore the world con-fessed, Thy Name, O Je-su,
 be for ev-er bless'd. Al-le-lu-la, Al-le-lu-la. A-MEN.

**§ 2 Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress, and their Might:
Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-fought fight;
Thou, in the darkness drear, the one true Light.
Alleluia.**

mf 3 O may Thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,
Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,
And win, with them, the victor's crown of gold.
Alleluia.

mf 4 O blest communion, fellowship divine!
p We feebly struggle, (*cr*) they in glory shine;
mf Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine.
f Alleluia.

mp 5 And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
cr Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song,
f And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong.
f Alleluia.

f ♩ = 94. Go for-ward, Chris-tian sol-dier, Be-neath His ban-ner true,

The Lord Him-self, thy Lead-er, Shall all thy foes sub-due.

mp His love fore-tells thy tri-als; He knows thine hour-ly need,

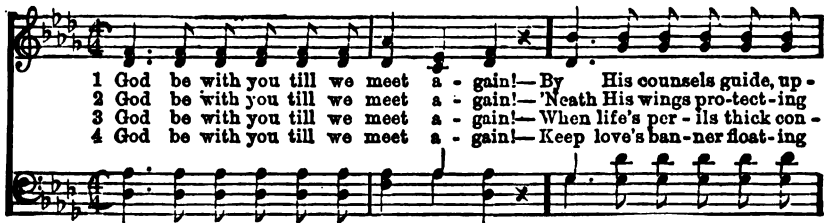
cr He can with bread of heav-en Thy faint-ing splr-it feed. A-MEN.

mf 2 Go forward, Christian soldier!
 Fear not the secret foe;
p Far more o'er thee are watching
 Than human eyes can know:
cr Trust only Christ, thy Captain;
 Cease not to watch and pray;
 Heed not the treacherous voices
 That lure thy soul astray.

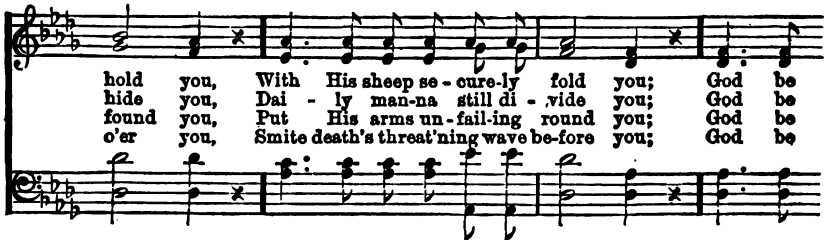
mf 3 Go forward, Christian soldier!
 Nor dream of peaceful rest,
 Till Satan's host is vanquished
 And heaven is all possessed;

Till Christ Himself shall call thee
 To lay thine armour by,
cr And wear in endless glory
 The crown of victory.

f 4 Go forward, Christian soldier!
 Fear not the gathering night:
 The Lord has been thy shelter;
 The Lord will be thy light.
mf When morn His face revealeth,
cr Thy dangers all are past:
p O pray that faith and virtue
 May keep thee to the last!



1 God be with you till we meet a - gain!— By His counsels guide, up -
 2 God be with you till we meet a - gain!— 'Neath His wings pro-tect-ing
 3 God be with you till we meet a - gain!— When life's per - ils thick con -
 4 God be with you till we meet a - gain!— Keep love's ban-ner float-ing



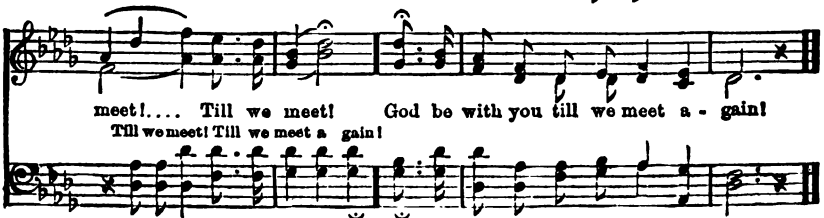
hold you, With His sheep se - cure-ly fold you; God be
 hide you, Dai - ly man-na still di - vide you; God be
 found you, Put His arms un-fail-ing round you; God be
 o'er you, Smite death's threat'ning wave be-fore you; God be



CHORUS.
 with you till we meet a - gain! } Till we meet!..... Till we
 with you till we meet a - gain! } Till we meet! Till we
 with you till we meet a - gain! }
 with you till we meet a - gain! }



meet! Till we meet at Je - sus' feet; Till we
 meet a - gain! Till we meet!



meet!... Till we meet! God be with you till we meet a - gain!
 Till we meet! Till we meet a gain!



God of our fathers, known of old,
 Lord of our far-flung battle-line,
 Beneath whose awful hand we hold
 Dominion over palm and pine —
 Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet,
 Lest we forget — lest we forget!

The tumult and the shouting dies;
 The captains and the kings depart:
 Still stands thine ancient sacrifice,
 An humble and a contrite heart.
 Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet,
 Lest we forget — lest we forget!

Far-called, our navies melt away;
 On dune and headland sinks the fire:
 Lo, all our pomp of yesterday
 Is one with Nineveh and Tyre!
 Judge of the nations, spare us yet,
 Lest we forget — lest we forget!

If, drunk with sight of power, we loose
 Wild tongues that have not thee in awe,
 Such boastings as the Gentiles use,
 Or lesser breeds without the Law —
 Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet,
 Lest we forget — lest we forget!

For heathen heart that puts her trust
 In reeking tube and iron shard,
 All valiant dust that builds on dust,
 And guarding, calls not thee to guard,
 For frantic boast and foolish word —
 Thy mercy on thy people, Lord!

mf 80. He lead-eth me! O bless-ed thought! O words with heav-en-ly oom-fort fraught!

mf

cr What-e'er I do, wher-e'er I be, Still 't is God's hand that lead-eth me.

cr

REFRAIN.

mf He lead-eth me! He lead-eth me! By His own hand He lead-eth me!

mf

His faith-ful foll'wer I would be, For by His hand He lead-eth me. A-MEN.

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<i>p</i> 2 Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest	<i>mf</i> 3 Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in
gloom,	mine,
<i>cr</i> Sometimes where Eden's bowers	Nor ever murmur nor repine;
<i>p</i> By waters calm, o'er troubled sea,	Content, whatever lot I see,
<i>cr</i> Still 't is His hand that leadeth me.	Since 't is my God that leadeth me.
<i>mf</i> He leadeth me, etc.	He leadeth me, etc.

p Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!

p Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee;

p Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! *mf* mer - ci - ful and might - y!

f God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty! A - MEN.


p 2 Holy, Holy, Holy! (*mf*) All the saints adore Thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee,
Which wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

p 3 Holy, Holy, Holy! though the darkness hide Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see,
cr Only Thou art holy; there is none beside Thee
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.


p 4 Holy, Holy, Holy! (*mf*) Lord God Almighty!
f All Thy works shall praise Thy Name, in earth, and sky, and sea;
mf Holy, Holy, Holy! merciful and mighty!
f God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity.

$\text{♩} = 100$. How firm a foun-da-tion, ye sa-luts of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in His
ex-cel-lent Word! What more can He say than to you He hath said, You who un-to
Je-sus for ref-uge have fled, You who un-to Je-sus for ref-uge have fled? A-MEN.


- m*/ 2 Fear not, I am with thee; O be not dismayed!
I, I am thy God, and will still give thee aid;
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,
Upheld by My righteous, omnipotent hand.
- p* 3 When through the deep waters I call thee to go,
The rivers of woe shall not thee overflow;
cr For I will be with thee, thy troubles to bless,
And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.
- m*/ 4 The soul that to Jesus hath fled for repose,
cr I will not, I will not desert to His foes:
That soul, though all hell shall endeavour to shake,
ff I'll never, no, never, no, never forsake.



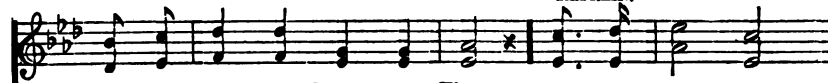
1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy
 2. Con - se - crate me now to Thy serv - ice, Lord, By the pow'r of
 3. O the pure de light of a sin - gle hour That be - fore Thy
 4. There are depths of love that I can - not know Till I cross the



love to me; But I long to rise in the arms of faith,
 grace di - vine; Let my soul look up with a stead - fast hope,
 throne I spend, When I kneel in pray'r, and with Thee, my God,
 nar - row sea, There are heights of joy that I may not reach



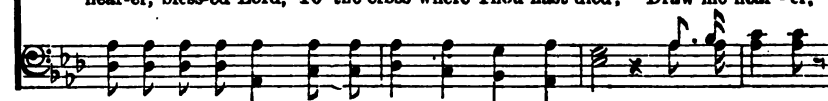
REFRAIN.



And be clos er drawn to Thee. } Draw me near - er.
 And my will be lost in Thine. }
 I com - mune as friend with friend. }
 Till I rest in peace with Thee. } near - er, near - er.

near - er, bless - ed Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died; Draw me near - er.

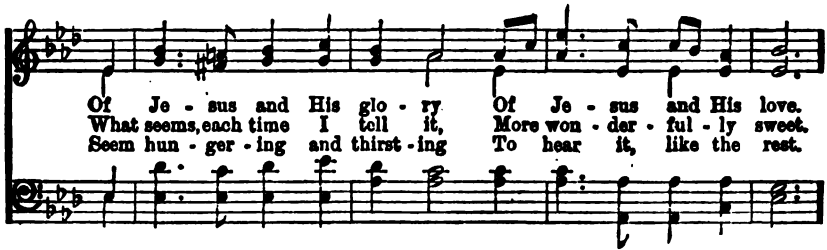



near - er, near - er, bless - ed Lord, To Thy pre - cious, bleed - ing side.

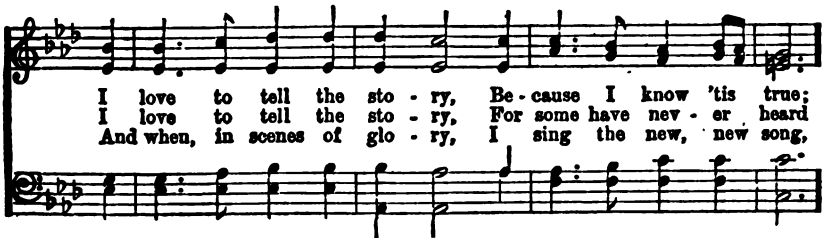




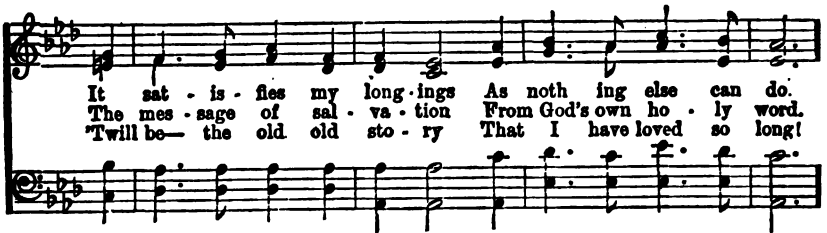
1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove,
 2. I love to tell the sto - ry: 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat,
 3. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best



Of Je - sus and His glo - ry Of Je - sus and His love.
 What seems, each time I tell it, More won - der - ful - ly sweet.
 Seem hun - ger - ing and thirst - ing To hear it, like the rest.



I love to tell the sto - ry, Be - cause I know 'tis true;
 I love to tell the sto - ry, For some have nev - er heard
 And when, in scenes of glo - ry, I sing the new, new song,




It sat - is - fies my long - ings As noth - ing else can do.
 The mes - sage of sal - va - tion From God's own ho - ly word.
 'Twill be the old old sto - ry That I have loved so long!

16 — Continued

REFRAIN.



I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Twill be my theme in glo - ry,



To tell the old, old sto - ry, Of Je - sus and His love.

mf $\text{♩} = 100$ *mf* I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Most gra - cious Lord;
No ten - der voice, like Thine Can peace af - ford.
cr I need Thee, O I need Thee, Ev - 'ry hour I need Thee;
f O bless me now, my Sav - our, I come to Thee! A-MEN.

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mf 2 I need Thee every hour;
Stay Thou near by;
Temptations lose their power
When Thou art nigh.
cr I need Thee, etc.

mf 3 I need Thee every hour,
In joy or pain;
Come quickly and abide,
Or life is vain.
cr I need Thee, etc.

mf 4 I need Thee every hour;
Teach me Thy will;
And Thy rich promises
In me fulfil.
cr I need Thee, etc.

mf 5 I need Thee every hour,
Most Holy One;
cr O make me Thine indeed,
Thou blessed Son!
cr I need Thee, etc.

f =100. In the Cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow - ring o'er the wrecks of time;

All the light of sa - cred sto - ry Gath - ers round its head sub - lime. A - MEN.

p 2 When the woes of life o'er take me,
 Hopes deceive, and fears annoy,
 Never shall the Cross forsake me:
cr Lo! it glows with peace and joy.

p 4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
 By the Cross are sanctified;
 Peace is there that knows no measure,
cr Joys that through all time abide.

mf 3 When the sun of bliss is beaming
 Light and love upon my way,
 From the Cross the radiance streaming,
 Adds new lustre to the day.

f 5 In the Cross of Christ I glory,
 Towering o'er the wrecks of time;
 All the light of sacred story
 Gathers round its head sublime.

mf 100. Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en! With milk and hon - ey blest;
mf

p Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - prest.
p

I know not, O I know not, *cr* What joys a - wait us there!
cr

f What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry! What bliss be - yond com - pare! A - MEN.
f

f 2 They stand, those halls of Sion,
cr All jubilant with song,
And bright with many an angel,
And all the martyr throng.
The Prince is ever in them,
The daylight is serene;
The pastures of the blessed
Are decked in glorious sheen.

p 3 There is the throne of David;
cr And there, from care released,
The shout of them that triumph,
ff The song of them that feast.

And they, who with their Leader,
Have conquered in the fight,
p For ever and for ever
Are clad in robes of white.

mf 4 O sweet and blessed country,
The home of God's elect!
O sweet and blessed country,
That eager hearts expect!

p Jesu, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest!
cr Who art, with God the Father,
And Spirit, ever blest.

p Je - su, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly,

cr While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high;

mf Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life be past;

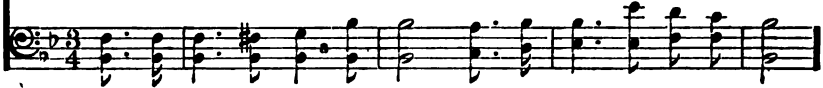
dim Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last. A - MEN.

mp 2 Other refuge have I none,
 Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
 Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
 Still support and comfort me:
cr All my trust on Thee is stayed;
 All my help from Thee I bring;
p Cover my defenceless head
 With the shadow of Thy wing.

mf 3 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
 Grace to cleanse from every sin;
 Let the healing streams abound,
 Make and keep me pure within.
cr Thou of life the fountain art,
 Freely let me take of Thee:
f Spring Thou up within my heart,
 Rise to all eternity.



1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me O - ver life's tempestuous sea;
 2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
 8. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break - ers roar



Un - known waves be - fore me roll, Hid - ing rock and treach'rous shoal;
 Bois - trous waves o - bey Thy will When Thou say'st to them, "Be still!"
 'Twixt me and the peace - ful rest, Then, while lean - ing on Thy breast,



Chart and com - pass come from Thee, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
 Won - drous Sov - reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
 May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee!"



f $\text{♩} = 100$. Je-sus shall reign where'er the sun Doth his suc-ces-sive journeys run;

mf His kingdom stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more. AMEN.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p><i>f</i> 2 To Him shall endless prayer be made,
And praises throng to crown His head;
His Name like sweet perfume shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.</p> | <p><i>mf</i> 4 Blessings abound where'er He reigns;
The prisoner leaps to burst his chains,
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.</p> |
| <p><i>f</i> 3 People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on His love with sweetest song;
<i>mf</i> And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on His Name.</p> | <p><i>f</i> 5 Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honours to our King;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud Amen.</p> |

p — 84. Just as I am, with- out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me.

p And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee, *p* O Lamb of God, I come, I come. A - MEN.

p 2 Just as I am, and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot,
cr To Thee, Whose blood can cleanse each
p O Lamb of God, I come. [spot,

p 4 Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind;
cr Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,
p O Lamb of God, I come.

p 8 Just as I am, though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
cr Fightings and fears within, without,
p O Lamb of God, I come.

p 5 Just as I am: (*cr*) Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve
mf Because Thy promise I believe,
p O Lamb of God, I come.

p 6 Just as I am, (*cr*) Thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down;
mf Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come.

mf -100. Lead, kind - ly Light, a-mid th'en-circling gloom, Lead Thou me on:

mf

p The night is dark, and I am far from home, Lead Thou me on!

p

cr Keep Thou my feet! I do not ask to see

cr

dim The dis - tant scene; one step e - nough for me. A - MEN.

dim

mf 2 I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou
Shouldst lead me on;
I loved to choose and see my path; (*p*) but now
Lead Thou me on!

cr I loved the garish day; and, spite of fears,
Pride ruled my will: (*p*) remember not past years.

mf 3 So long Thy power hath blest me, sure it still
Will lead me on
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, (*p*) till
The night is gone;
cr And with the morn those angel faces smile,
Which I have loved long since, (*p*) and lost awhile.

mf
88. Love, di-vine, all love ex-cell-ing, Joy of heav'n to earth come down,

Fix in us Thy hum-ble dwell-ing, All Thy faith-ful mer-cies crown.

p
Je-sus, Thou art all com-pas-sion, Pure, un-bound-ed love Thou art;

cr *dim*
Vis-it us with Thy sal-va-tion, En-ter ev-'ry trem-bling heart. A-MEN.

mf 3 Come, almighty to deliver,
Let us all Thy life receive;
Come to us, dear Lord, and never,
Never more Thy temples leave.

mf 5 Finish then Thy new creation,
Pure and spotless let us be:
Let us see our whole salvation,
Perfectly secured in Thee:

mf 4 Thee we would be alway blessing;
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above;
f Pray, and praise Thee without ceasing;
Glory in Thy perfect love.

cr 6 Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place:
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.



Mine eyes have seen the glory of the
coming of the Lord:
He is trampling out the vintage where
the grapes of wrath are stored;
He hath loosed the fateful lightning
of His terrible swift sword.
His truth is marching on.

I have seen Him in the watch fires of
a hundred circling camps;
They have builded him an altar in the
evening dews and damps;
I can read His righteous sentence by
the dim and flaring lamps.
His day is marching on.

He has sounded forth the trumpet
that shall never call retreat;
He is sifting out the hearts of men
before His judgment seat;
O! be swift, my soul, to follow Him!
be jubilant my feet!
Our God is marching on.

In the beauty of the lilies Christ was
born across the sea,
With a glory in his bosom that trans-
figures you and me;
As He died to make men holy, let us
die to make men free,
While God is marching on.



My country 't is of thee,—
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing:
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the pilgrims' pride,
From every mountain side
Let freedom ring!

My native country, thee,—
Land of the noble free,—
Thy name I love:
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.

Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song!
Let mortal tongues awake;
Let all that breathe partake;
Let rocks their silence break,
The sound prolong!

Our fathers' God, to thee,
Author of liberty,—
To thee we sing:
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by thy might,
Great God, our King.

mf 80. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
mf
 Sav - our di - vine! *p* Now hear me while I pray: Take all my
p
 guilt a - way; *cr* O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine. A-MEN.
cr

mf 2 May Thy rich grace impart
 Strength to my fainting heart,
 My zeal inspire;

p As Thou hast died for me,
cr O may my love to Thee
 Pure, warm, and changeless be,
 A living fire.

p 3 While life's dark maze I tread,
 And griefs around me spread,

cr Be Thou my Guide;
mf Bid darkness turn to day;

Wipe sorrow's tears away;
p Nor let me ever stray
 From Thee aside!

pp 4 When ends life's transient dream,
 When death's cold, sullen stream
 Shall o'er me roll;

cr Blest Saviour, then in love,
 Fear and distrust remove;

mf O bear me safe above,
 A ransomed soul!

mf = 45. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee, E'en tho' it be a cross

That rais - eth me; Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my

God, to Thee, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee. A - MEN.

p 2 Though like a wanderer,
Weary and lone,
Darkness comes over me,
My rest a stone;
cr Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
dim Nearer to Thee.

mf 3 There let my way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that Thou sendest me
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
cr Nearer, my God, to Thee,
dim Nearer to Thee.

mf 4 Then with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs,
Altars I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
cr Nearer, my God, to Thee,
dim Nearer to Thee.

f 5 Or if on joyful wing,
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upward I fly,
Still all my song shall be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
dim Nearer to Thee.

mf = 84. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw-ing nigh; . .

mf Shad-ows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky; A-MEN.

Eve-ning steal a - cross the sky;

mf 2 Jesus, give the weary
Calm and sweet repose;
p With Thy tenderest blessing
May our eyelids close.

cr 3 Grant to little children
Visions bright of Thee;
Guard the sailors tossing
On the deep, blue sea.

p 4 Comfort every sufferer
Watching late in pain;

Those who plan some evil
cr From their sins restrain.

p 5 Through the long night-watches,
May Thine angels spread
Their white wings above me,
cr Watching round my bed.

mf 6 When the morning wakens,
Then may I arise
Pure, and fresh, and sinless
In Thy holy eyes.



O beautiful for spacious skies,
 For amber waves of grain,
 For purple mountain majesties
 Above the fruited plain!
 America! America!
 God shed his grace on thee,
 And crown thy good with brotherhood
 From sea to shining sea!

O beautiful for pilgrim feet,
 Whose stern, impassioned stress,
 A thoroughfare for freedom beat
 Across the wilderness!
 America! America!
 God mend thine every flaw,
 Confirm thy soul in self-control,
 Thy liberty in law!

O beautiful for glorious tale
 Of liberating strife,
 When valiantly for man's avail,
 Men lavished precious life!
 America! America!
 May God thy gold refine,
 Till all success be nobleness,
 And every gain divine!

O beautiful for patriot dream
 That sees beyond the years
 Thine alabaster cities gleam
 Undimmed by human tears!
 America! America!
 God shed his grace on thee,
 And crown thy good with brotherhood
 From sea to shining sea!

112.

1. *f* O come, all ye faith - ful, Joy - ful and tri - um - phant, O
 2. *f* God of God, Light of Light
 3. *f* Sing, choirs of An - gels, Sing in ex - ul - ta - tion,
 4. *f* Yea, LORD, we greet Thee, Born this hap - py morn - ing,

come ye, O come ye to Beth - - le - ham;
 p Lol He ab - hors not the Vir - - gin's womb;
 Sing, all ye ci - ti - zens of heav'n a - bove:
 Je - sus, to Thee be glo - - ry giv'n;

Come and be - hold Him Born, the King of An - gels;
f Ve - ry God, Be - got - ten, not cre - a - ted;
 Glo - ry to God, In the high - est;
 WORD of the Fa - ther, Now in flesh ap - pear - ing;

After each verse.

p O come, let us a - dore Him, *cr* O come, let us a - dore Him, *f* O

come, let us a - dore Him, CHRIST, the LORD. A - MEN.

f $\text{♩} = 76$. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,

f Our shel - ter from the storm - y blast And our e - ter - nal home: A - MEN.

mf 2 Under the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defense is sure.

mf 3 Before the hills in order stood,
(Or earth received her frame,
cr From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.

p 4 A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone:

Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

p 5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly, forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

f 6 O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our Guide while life shall last,
And our eternal home.

mf = 88. O Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end:

mf Be Thou for ev - er near me, My Mas - ter and my Friend!

cr I shall not fear the bat - tle, If Thou art by my side,

Unison Nor wan - der from the path - way, *Harmony* If Thou wilt be my Guide. A-MEN.

mf 2 O let me feel Thee near me!
 The world is ever near;
 I see the sights that dazzle,
 The tempting sounds I hear;
p My foes are ever near me,
 Around me and within;
cr But, Jesus, draw Thou nearer,
 And shield my soul from sin.

p 3 O let me hear Thee speaking
 In accents clear and still,
 Above the storms of passion,
 The murmurs of self-will!
mf O speak to re-assure me,
 To hasten or control!
cr O speak, and make me listen,
 Thou Guardian of my soul!

mp $\text{♩} = 82$ O Je - su, Thou art stand - ing Out - side the fast-closed door,

mp

In low - ly pa - tience wait - ing To pass the thresh - old o'er:

cr Shame on us, Chris - tian bro - thers, His Name and sign who bear;

cr

O shame, thrice shame up - on us, To keep Him stand - ing there! *ADEN.*

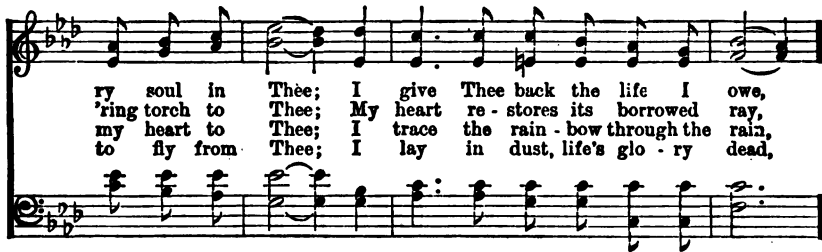
p

p 2 O Jesu, Thou art knocking:
And lo! that hand is scarred,
And thorns Thy brow encircle,
And tears Thy face have marred:
cr O love that passeth knowledge,
So patiently to wait!
p O sin that hath no equal,
So fast to bar the gate!

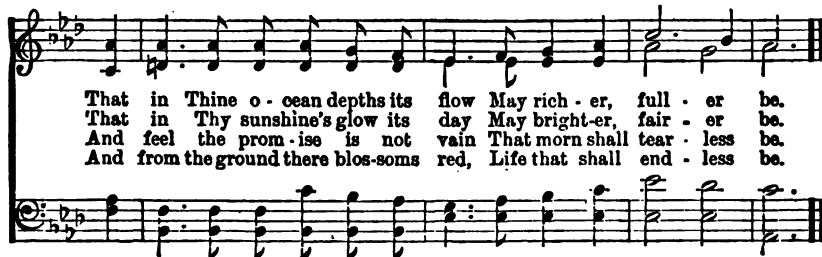
p 3 O Jesu, Thou art pleading
In accents meek and low,
"I died for you, My children,
cr And will ye treat Me so?"
mf O Lord, with shame and sorrow
We open now the door:
Dear Saviour, enter, enter,
And leave us nevermore.



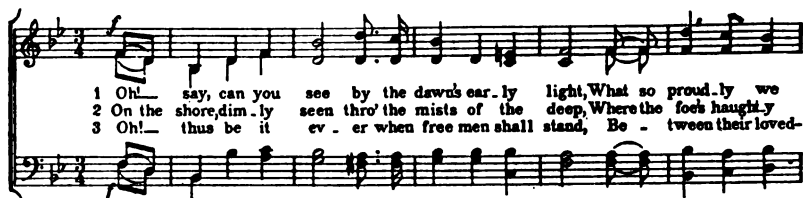
1. O Love that wilt not let me go, I rest my wea -
 2. O Light that fol - low'st all my way, I yield my flick -
 3. O Joy that seek - est me through pain, I can - not close
 4. O Cross that lift - est up my head, I dare not ask



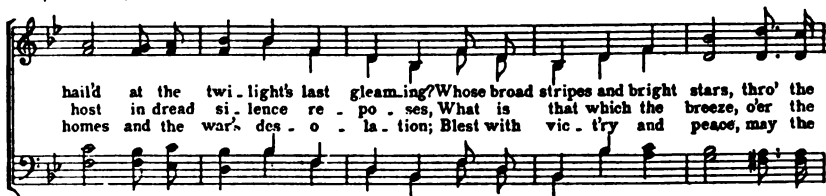
ry soul in Thee; I give Thee back the life I owe,
 'ring torch to Thee; My heart re - stores its borrowed ray,
 my heart to Thee; I trace the rain - bow through the rain,
 to fly from Thee; I lay in dust, life's glo - ry dead,



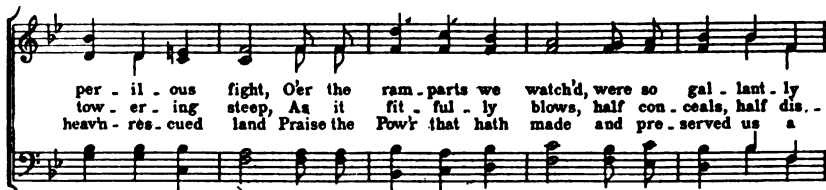
That in Thine o - cean depths its flow May rich - er, full - er be.
 That in Thy sunshine's glow its day May bright - er, fair - er be.
 And feel the prom - ise is not vain That morn shall tear - less be.
 And from the ground there blos - soms red, Life that shall end - less be.



1 Oh!— say, can you see by the dawn's ear-ly light, What so proud-ly we
2 On the shore, dim-ly seen thro' the mists of the deep, Where the foe's haugh-ty
3 Oh!— thus be it ev-er when free men shall stand, Be-tween their loved-




hail'd at the twi-light's last gleam-ing? Whose broad stripes and bright stars, thro' the
host in dread si-lence re-po-ses, What is that which the breeze, o'er the
homes and the war-des-o-la-tion; Blest with vic-tory and peace, may the



per-il-ous fight, O'er the ram-parts we watch'd, were so gal-lant-ly
tow-er-ing steep, As it fit-ful-ly blows, half con-ceals, half dis-
heav'n-res-cued land Praise the Pow'r that hath made and pre-served us a



stream-ing? And the rock-ets red glare, the bombs burst-ing in air, Gave
clos-es? Now it catch-es the gleam of the morn-ing's first beam, In full
na-tion! Then con-quer we must, when our cause it is just, And



CHORUS
proof thro' the night that our flag was still there. Oh,— say, does that star-spangled
glo-ry re-flect-ed now shines on the stream; 'Tis the star-spangled ban-ner, Oh,
this be our mot-to, "In God is our trust!" And the star-spangled ban-ner in



poco rit. ban-ner yet wave O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave?
a tempo long may it wave O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave!
poco rit. tri-umph shall wave O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave!


f 108. On-ward, Christian sol-diers, Marching as to war, With the cross of Je-sus
f
mf Go-ing on be-fore! Christ, the roy-al Mas-ter, Leads a-gainst the foe;
mf
ff Forward in-to bat-tle, See, His ban-ners go. Onward, Christian sol-diers,
ff
 Marching as to war, With the cross of Je-sus Go-ing on be-fore! AMEN.

f 2 At the sign of triumph
 Satan's host doth flee;
 On, then, Christian soldiers,
 On to victory!
 Hell's foundations quiver
 At the shout of praise;
 Brothers, lift your voices,
 Loud your anthems raise!
ff Onward, etc.


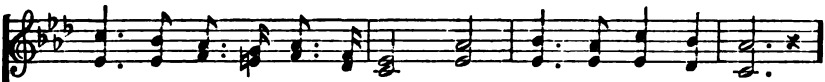
f 3 Like a mighty army
 Moves the Church of God;
 Brothers, we are treading
 Where the saints have trod;
 We are not divided,
 All one Body we,
 One in hope and doctrine,
 One in charity.
ff Onward, etc.

mf 4 Crowns and thrones may perish,
 Kingdoms rise and wane,
f But the Church of Jesus
 Constant will remain;
 Gates of hell can never
 'Gainst that Church prevail;
 We have Christ's own promise,
 And that cannot fail.
ff Onward, etc.


f 5 Onward, then, ye people!
 Join our happy throng!
 Blend with ours your voices
 In the triumph song!
 Glory, laud, and honour,
 Unto Christ the King;
 This through countless ages
 Men and angels sing.
ff Onward, etc.



1. Pass me not, O gen - tle Sav - iour, Hear my hum ble cry;
 2. Let me at a throne of mer - cy Find a sweet re lief;
 3. Trust - ing on - ly in Thy mer - it, Would I seek Thy face;
 4. Thou, the Spring of all my com - fort, More than life to me,


While on oth - ers Thou art smil - ing, Do not pass me by.
 Kneel - ing there in deep con - tri - tion, Help my un - be - lief.
 Heal my wound - ed, bro - ken spir - it, Save me by Thy grace.
 Whom have I on earth be - side Thee? Whom in Heav'n but Thee?




CHORUS.



Sav - iour, Sav - iour, hear my hum - ble cry, While on

oth - ers Thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by.



mf $\text{♩}=90$. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me! Let me hide my - self in Thee;

dim Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy side, a heal - ing flood,

cr Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Save from wrath, and make me pure. A - MEN.

p 2 Should my tears for ever flow,
Should my zeal no languor know,
All for sin could not atone,
cr Thou must save, and Thou alone;
In my hand no price I bring,
Simply to Thy Cross I cling.

pp 3 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When mine eyelids close in death
cr When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold Thee on Thy throne,
mf Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
p Let me hide myself in Thee.

f 88. Sol - diers of Christ, a - rise, And put your ar - mour on;

Strong in the strength which God sup - plies, Thro' His e - ter - nal Son.

2. Strong in the Lord of Hosts, And in His might - y power;

Who in the strength of Je - sus trusts Is more than con - quer - or. AMEN.

f 3 Stand then in His great might, *p* 5 That having all things done,
 With all His strength endued; And all your conflicts past,
 And take, to arm you for the fight, *cr* Ye may o'ercome, thro' Christ alone,
 The panoply of God. *f* And stand complete at last.

mf 4 From strength to strength go on, 6 To God, the Father, Son,
 Wrestle, and fight, and pray: And Spirit, ever blest,
 Tread all the pow'rs of darkness down, The One in Three, the Three in One.
cr And win the well-fought day. Be endless praise addressed.

mf 104. Stand up, stand up, for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the Cross!

mf

Lift high His roy - al ban - ner! It must not suf - fer loss:

f

From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His arm - y shall He lead;

f

Till ev - 'ry foe is van-quished, And Christ is Lord in - deed. A - MEN.

mf 2 Stand up, stand up, for Jesus!

The trumpet call obey!

cr Forth to the mighty conflict

In this His glorious day!

f Ye that are men now serve Him

Against unnumbered foes!

Let courage rise with danger,

And strength to strength oppose.

mp 3 Stand up, stand up, for Jesus!

Stand in His strength alone!

p The arm of flesh will fail you,

Ye dare not trust your own:

p Put on the Gospel armour,

And watching unto prayer,

When duty calls, or danger,

Be never wanting there!

mf 4 Stand up, stand up, for Jesus!

The strife will not be long:

This day, the noise of battle;

The next, the victor's song.

p To Him that overcometh,

A crown of life shall be;

He with the King of Glory

Shall reign eternally.

mf = 92. Sun of my soul, Thou Sav-our dear, It is not night if Thou be near;

mf O may no earth-born cloud a-rise To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes. A - MEN.

p 2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My weary eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
For ever on my Saviour's breast.

mf 3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live;
dim Abide with me when night is nigh,
p For without Thee I dare not die.

p 4 If some poor wandering child of Thine
Have spurned today the voice divine,

mf Now, Lord, the gracious work begin;
Let him no more lie down in sin.

mf 5 Watch by the sick; enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy boundless
store;

p Be every mourner's sleep to-night,
Like infant's slumbers, pure and light.

cr 6 Come near and bless us when we wake,
Erethrough the world our way we take,
f Till in the ocean of Thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

mf 98. The Church's one foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ her Lord;
mf
 She is His new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the word:
 From heaven He came and sought her To be His ho - ly bride;
 With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died. A - MEN.
p *pp* *pp*

mf 2 Elect from every nation,
 Yet one o'er all the earth,
 Her charter of salvation,
 One Lord, one Faith, one Birth;
 One holy Name she blesses,
 Partakes one holy food,
 And to one hope she presses,
 With every grace endued.

p 3 Though with a scornful wonder
 Men see her sore oppress,
 By schisms rent asunder,
 By heresies distrest;
cr Yet saints their watch are keeping,
mf Their cry goes up "How long?"
cr And soon the night of weeping
f Shall be the morn of song.

p 4 'Mid toil and tribulation,
 And tumult of her war
 She waits the consummation
 Of peace for evermore;
cr Till with the vision glorious
 Her longing eyes are blest,
f And the great Church victorious
p Shall be the Church at rest.

mf 5 Yet she on earth hath union
 With God the Three in One,
cr And mystic sweet communion
 With those whose rest is won
f O happy ones and holy!
p Lord, give us grace that we
 Like them, the meek and lowly,
cr On high may dwell with Thee.

f = 94. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to gain:

His blood - red ban - ner streams a - far, Who fol - lows in His train!

mf 2. Who best can drink his cup of woe, Tri - um - phant o - ver pain;

Who pa - tient bears his cross be - low, He fol - lows in His train. A - MEN.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <i>f</i> 3 The martyr first, whose eagle eye
Could pierce beyond the grave;
Who saw his Master in the sky,
And called on Him to save. | <i>mf</i> 6 They met the tyrant's brandished steel.
The lion's gory mane; [feel:
<i>p</i> They bowed their necks the death to
<i>cr</i> Who follows in their train? |
| <i>mp</i> 4 Like Him, with pardon on His tongue,
In midst of mortal pain,
<i>mf</i> He pray'd for them that did the wrong:
<i>f</i> Who follows in his train? | <i>f</i> 7 A noble army: men and boys,
The matron and the maid;
Around the Saviour's throne rejoice.
In robes of light arrayed. |
| <i>mf</i> 5 A glorious band, the chosen few,
On whom the Spirit came: [knew,
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they
And mocked the cross and flame. | <i>mf</i> 8 They climbed the steep ascent of heav'n
Through peril, toil, and pain:
<i>p</i> O God, to us may grace be given
To follow in their train. |

f Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! *ff*

f *Org.*

mf The strife is o'er, the bat - tle done, The vic - to - ry of life is won;

mf

cr The song of tri - umph has be - gun. *f* Al - le - lu - ia! A - MEN.

cr

f 2 The powers of death have done their worst,
But Christ their legions hath dispersed:
ff Let shout of holy joy outburst,
Alleluia!

f 3 The three sad days are quickly sped;
He rises glorious from the dead:
All glory to our risen Head!
Alleluia!

f 4 He closed the yawning gates of hell,
The bars from heaven's high portals fell;
Let hymns of praise His triumphs tell!
Alleluia!

p 5 Lord! by the stripes which wounded Thee,
From death's dread sting Thy servants free,
f That we may live and sing to Thee.
ff Alleluia! AMEN.

mf *dim*
 = 60. *mf* *dim*
 Thou didst leave Thy throne and Thy king-ly crown, When Thou camest to earth for me;


But in Bethlehen's home was there found no room For Thy holy Na-tiv-i-ty.

cr.
cr.
 O come to my heart, Lord Je-sus! There is room in my heart for Thee. AMEN.



f 2 Heaven's arches rang when the angels sang,
 Proclaiming Thy royal degree;
dim But in lowly birth didst Thou come to earth,
 And in great humility.
cr O come to my heart, Lord Jesus!
 There is room in my heart for Thee.

mf 13 Thou camest, O Lord, with the living word,
 That should set Thy people free;
dim But with mocking scorn, and with crown of thorn,
p They bore Thee to Calvary.
 O come to my heart, Lord Jesus!
 Thy Cross is my only plea.



mf 4 When the heavens shall ring, and the angels sing
 At Thy coming to victory,
 Let Thy voice call me home, saying, "Yct there is room,
 There is room at My side for Thee."
f And my heart shall rejoice, Lord Jesus,
 When Thou comest and callest for me.





1. What a friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear;
 2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there trou - ble a - ny - where?
 3. Are we weak and heav - y - la - den, Cumber'd with a load of care?

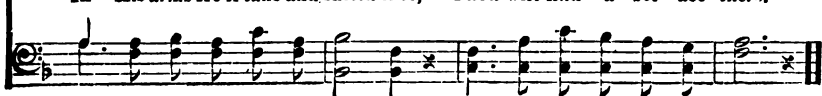
What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in pray'r.
 We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged, Take it to the Lord in pray'r.
 Pre - cious Sav - iour, still our ref - uge— Take it to the Lord in pray'r.

Oh, what peace we oft - en for - feit, Oh, what needless pain we bear—
 Can we find a friend so faith - ful, Who will all our sor - rows share?
 Do thy friends despise, for - sake thee? Take it to the Lord in pray'r;

All be - cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in pray'r.
 Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weak - ness, Take it to the Lord in pray'r.
 In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a sol - ace there.




mf 86. When I sur-vey the wondrous Cross On which the Prince of glo-ry died,
mf My rich-est gain I count but loss, And pour con-tempt on all my pride. A-MEN.

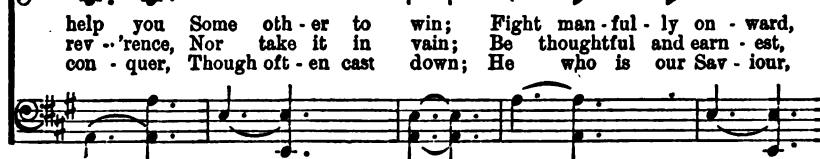
mf 2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast, *cr* Did e'er such love and sorrow meet?
 Save in the Cross of Christ, my God: Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
 All the vain things that charm me most, *mf* 4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,
 I sacrifice them to His blood. That were a tribute far too small;
p 3 See, from His head, His hands, His feet *f* Love so amazing, so divine,
 Sorrow and love flow mingled down! Demands my soul, my life, my all.




1. Yield not to tempt-a - tion, For yield-ing is sin, Each vic - t'ry will
 2. Shun e - vil com-pan - ions, Bad language dis - dain, God's namehold in
 3. To him that o'er-com - eth God giv - eth a crown, Thro' faith we shall

help you Some oth - er to win; Fight man - ful - ly on - ward,
 rev - 'rence, Nor take it in vain; Be thoughtful and earn - est,
 con - quer, Though oft - en cast down; He who is our Sav - iour,



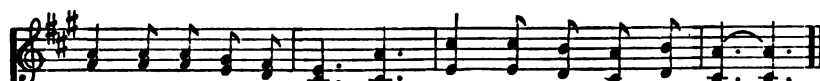

Dark passions sub - due, Look ev - er to Je - sus, He'll car - ry you through.
 Kind - heart - ed and true, Look ev - er to Je - sus, He'll car - ry you through.
 Our strength will re - new, Look ev - er to Je - sus, He'll car - ry you through.



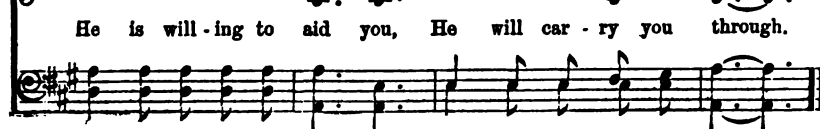
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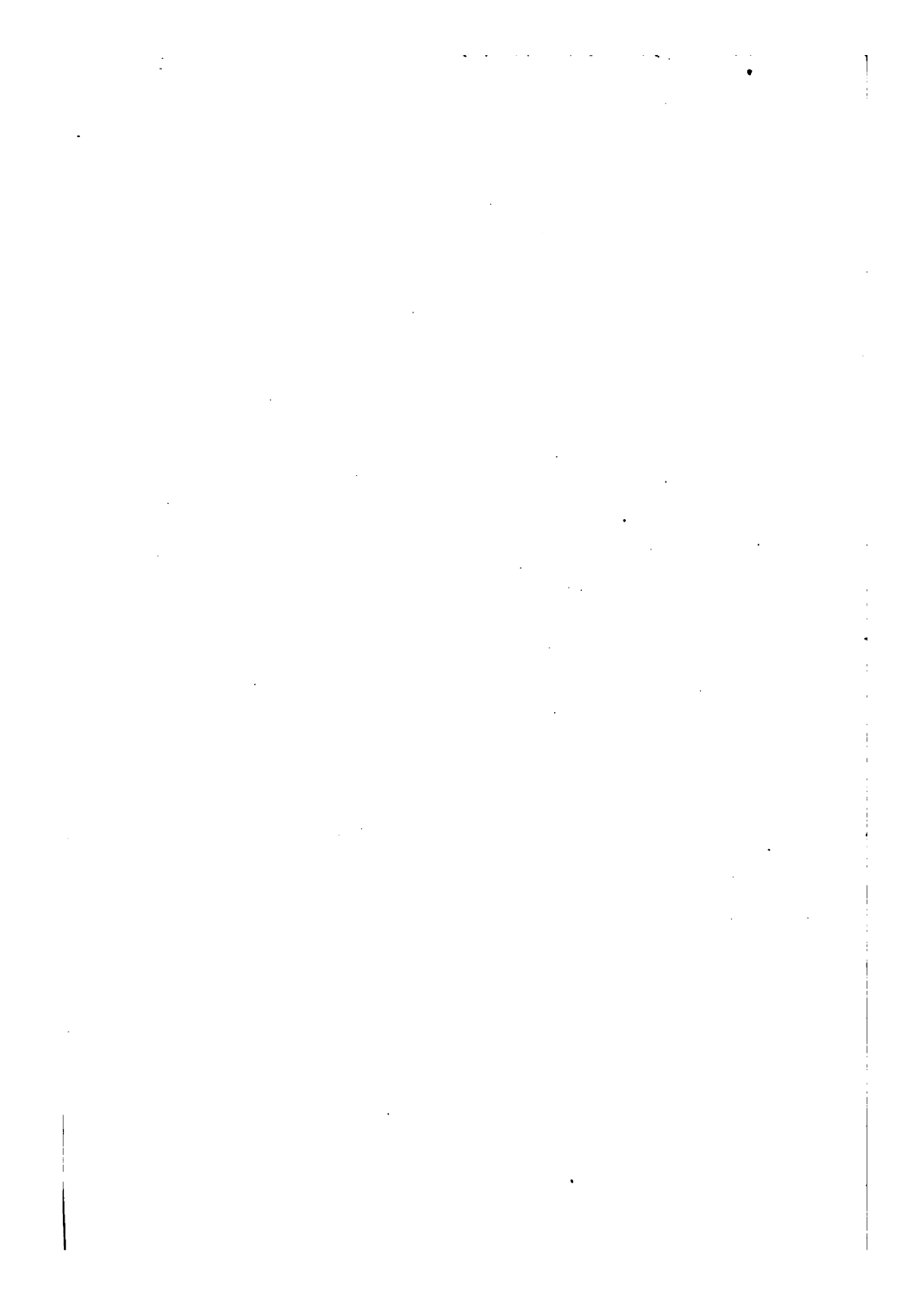


Ask the Sav - iour to help you, Com - fort, strengthen, and keep you;

He is will - ing to aid you, He will car - ry you through.





M2121 J108

Hymns with tunes, to accompany Hymn

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